

Versatile 1631

Chapter 1631 The Titan Loses Its Calm

Mo Fan was stunned after hearing Apas' words.

Who else could it be, if Apas was not referring to that long-faced Zu Kuangli?

Zu Kuangli was obviously lusting after Apas the moment he saw her. If Mo Fan had not been there, he might have tried his best to approach Apas.

Mo Fan was fully aware of it at the dining table, but he did not really think too much about it. Apas' beauty was disastrous. Mo Fan was already aware of how easily he could attract hatred by bringing Apas along somewhere.

"If you weren't referring to Zu Kuangli, doesn't that mean..." Mo Fan's face was filled with disbelief.

Mui Nuxin and Leng Qing were ahead of them, discussing something else. Mo Fan had purposely slowed down behind them.

After a while, he still thought something was strange about what Apas just said.

"Apas, I thought I was overdoing it just then, but I didn't expect you to be more confident than I am... I do admit that you're pretty good-looking, just as pretty as my first wife. It's normal for a man to have some thoughts about a beautiful girl, but why do you sound like that Zu Xiangtian was going to eat you alive? Shouldn't it be that Zu Kuangli instead?" Mo Fan had to ask.

Apas shook her head. She said in a very serious voice, "The reason I can tell the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan is about to go berserk is by observing minor things like its voice, expression, movements, state of mind, and psychological struggles. It's like how some spiders in a desert can avoid danger by predicting it through the movement of the wind and the temperature of their foe's blood."

"Predict danger?" Mo Fan repeated. He had heard that some special creatures were capable of doing so instinctively.

"Mm, something like that," Apas nodded. "A person's expression, eyes, limbs, and state of mind are a direct reflection of their thoughts no matter how hard they are trying to hide them. That Zu Kuangli seemed pretty interested in me, but that's a normal reaction for a man. It's just that he wasn't good at concealing it, or perhaps he didn't bother concealing it. You were just like him when you saw me..." Apas said.

Mo Fan blushed. Fine, he did admit that he had been struck by Apas' beauty. "What about that Zu Xiangtian?" Mo Fan said hastily.

Apas was now his Contracted Beast. She had no reason to trick him!

"You might think that Zu Xiangtian wasn't paying any attention to me. He had a stern face, and his eyes were perfectly calm, but I could sense his true emotions under his calm appearance. He was already treating me like prey as we left!" Apas claimed.

"His prey?" Mo Fan harrumphed coldly, "So you're telling me that he's worse than that Zu Kuangli? He's extremely good at concealing his emotions?"

"I think it has something to do with his sexual orientation. I noticed that he wasn't interested in Rosie and Leng Qing, who were mature, nor was he interested in Mui Nuxin, yet he had strong thoughts about me," Apas went on.

"Oh?" Mo Fan raised his brows.

Apas was still a teenage girl. She might be good-looking, but most people would prefer Rosie or Mui Nuxin, who had a more mature womanly temperament, yet Zu Xiangtian was particularly interested in Apas...

"I've heard that some men prefer younger women the older they get. I didn't expect that Zu Xiangtian to have such a fetish. He's hiding it pretty well!" Mo Fan said.

"You're being too easy on him... his obsession... it might be worse than that," Apas clarified.

Mo Fan's jaw dropped.

Was she claiming that Zu Xiangtian had seriously treated her as his delicate prey, and would try to pull something soon?

Mo Fan was still baffled by Apas' words when Leng Qing suddenly came to a stop. She turned around and waited for Mo Fan with a stern face.

"I've received news from the west of the city. The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan has climbed over the wall and tossed a huge boulder at the city. It razed four streets to the ground..." Leng Qing said.

"Did the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan really go berserk?" Mo Fan blurted out in surprise.

Mui Nuxin was startled, too. She was still waiting for her people to get back to her, yet something tragic had taken place before she could find out the truth. She quickly took out her phone and looked for the clips that people had uploaded.

The trail left by the huge boulder as it rolled through the streets was utterly shocking. The debris of the houses it had knocked to the ground were scattered across the place. One of the clips was a gourmet streaming live outdoors. The live stream happened to capture the enormous Tyrant Titan. Many viewers even saw the deadly boulder rolling at the gourmet as he had nowhere to run!

Mui Nuxin stared at her phone. The clips she saw were sending chills down her spine. She was overwhelmed by fear of the Tyrant Titan!

"I told you it might go berserk at any second, including tonight!" Apas reminded them.

Mo Fan looked at Apas, no longer doubting her words. She was indeed sensitive to things like this!

"Quick, let's head to the city's west. The others won't be able to fend off the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan!" Leng Qing said.

Unfortunately, Leng Qing was just like an ordinary woman now, as her cultivation had not recovered. She had trouble keeping pace.

“The Hall of Knights should be heading there now. Let’s hope that can make it in time!” Mo Fan knew it was too late even if they headed toward the place now. They were currently on the other side of the city!

Mo Fan was utterly helpless against a powerful creature like the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan. He could only place his hopes on Brianca, Heidi, Mu Bai, and Zhao Manyan being able to stop the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan from taking more innocent lives before the Hall of Knights arrived.

Mo Fan shifted his gaze back to Apas. He frowned after recalling what Apas just told him.

Zu Xiangtian was clearly one of the people that wanted him dead. The Zu Clan was not going to forgive him, and now Apas was caught in the middle. He would really have to keep an eye on that Zu Xiangtian!

Chapter 1632 Golden Sun Combat Officer

The gourmet’s live stream happened to capture the whole incident. Someone on the Internet turned the final minute of the gourmet’s life into a clip, which spread rapidly among the people. In less than an hour, the whole of Europe knew Athens was being attacked by a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan!

There were many kinds of demon creatures in the wild, some with massive builds and bodies, while some were so ghastly that they could easily leave someone with recurring nightmares. Because of that, many countries forbade their people from spreading clips or images of demon creatures on the Internet. Many bold people who were not Mages could only satisfy their imaginations with information about Summoned Beasts that was made available to them.

Unfortunately, the dead gourmet had quite a following, and thousands of people had seen the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan’s true appearance during the live stream. Even though Tyrant Titans would occasionally roam along the outskirts of Athens, they never came within three kilometers of the safe zone. Most people only saw their distant silhouettes, and have never seen anything like the massive creature in the live stream.

The streets involved were at the foot of the mountains. The gentle slopes around Athens were like natural barriers, but a head with bloodshot eyes and a menacing look in them had suddenly risen from them. The visual impact was shocking even to a Mage, let alone the common folk.

The news spread wildly on the Internet. Many people were wondering how many casualties were caused by the attack. The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan could easily raze a whole district to the ground within a few minutes, seeing how huge it was!

“Damn it, those assh**** of the Hall of Knights. If they had come any later, I might be dead already! That Silver Moon Tyrant Titan is crazy strong. It broke through all my defenses with a single punch! I flew across a few streets and slammed hard into an office building. Luckily, it was after office hours, or I could have killed a few pretty white-collar ladies.

"It's too scary. Why didn't you tell me how strong the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan was beforehand? I'm only a petty Advanced Mage. Can't you stop torturing me for once!?" Zhao Manyan almost broke into tears.

"It's fine, don't worry, you are now in Athens, your broken left hand, right shoulder, ribs, back, dislocated jaw, crushed palm, and fractured knees aren't really a great deal for the Healers in the Parthenon Temple!" Mo Fan comforted Zhao Manyan, who was currently lying on a white stretcher.

If Zhao Manyan had not been injured, he would immediately have bounced to his feet and fought Mo Fan with his life.

"It was lucky Zhao Manyan was around when it happened. He managed to protect the people on the streets from the boulder in time!" Brianca said.

"I'm retiring, I don't want to fool around anymore. The other Advanced Mages are scared when they stumble into a Commander-level creature once a year, but the number of Ruler-level creatures I've encountered this year is higher than the number of girls I've hooked up with. I can't take it anymore!" Zhao Manyan shouted.

"Look at you, you are perfectly fine... Apas, let him have a nice dream. It's nothing serious really, just some minor injuries," Mo Fan said.

"Err... we did a thorough checkup on him. His inner organs are bleeding, with different degrees of damage. We can only treat his bones, we don't dare treat his organs," the Healer from the hospital said.

Zhao Manyan's eyes widened. He was about to lose his mind.

"Apas, what are you waiting for? Hurry up!" Mo Fan blurted out.

Apas was standing between Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan. Her eyes suddenly turned golden, as dazzling as the sunrise. Zhao Manyan's wild expression quickly calmed down. A few seconds later, he was sound asleep on the stretcher.

"Nurse, can you arrange someone to bring him to the Parthenon Temple?" Mo Fan said.

"The Parthenon Temple isn't a place you can just visit as you wish!" the Healer Mo Fan had called a nurse grunted.

"I'll ask Knight Dravo to pick him up," Leng Qing said.

"How did he end up like this?" Mo Fan could not help but ask.

Mu Bai, who was not really injured, chuckled and said, "He's a pretty noble guy, despite his annoying mouth. We had already prepared our retreat. The boulder didn't really hit anyone, including the gourmet that was in the middle of his broadcast, who Heidi saved. The live broadcast was only interrupted after his equipment was messed up by the Space Magic. He wasn't killed by the boulder like the people on the Internet claimed! When we were about to leave, Heidi heard a little kid was playing hide-and-seek nearby. His friends had all run for their lives, yet he was hiding without making any noise. We thought the kid wouldn't make it, but Zhao Manyan stepped forward bravely, and so he ended up like this."

“Mm, even Miss Brianca was knocked flying by the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan. If a Silver Moon Knight hadn’t arrived in time, Zhao Manyan would most likely be dead now... it was such a close call, the kid was basically right under the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan’s foot,” Heidi agreed. She also had a different impression of Zhao Manyan after what happened.

“Impressive, well done,” Mo Fan nodded. He turned to Apas and asked, “Err, Apas, is it too late to alter the dream? We should have given him a nice dream.”

Heidi, Mu Bai, Brianca, and Leng Qing were left speechless.

Despite the rumors that had spread rapidly on the Internet, the government soon clarified the situation, putting an end to the farce. However, unlike the Tyrant Titans the city had fended off in the past, this Silver Moon Tyrant Titan was quite determined to bring the city down with it. It showed no sign of retreating even after the people from the Hall of Knights showed up.

When Mo Fan headed to the west of the city, he saw the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan throwing a tantrum in the deserted streets. A few Silver Moon Knights were flying in the sky, and a few squads of Blue Star Knights were on standby on the ground. A Golden Sun Knight was standing on a tall telecommunication tower while the junior knights were establishing magic formations. A Lightning Punishment Formation had trapped the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan like a purple cage. The light of different Elements flickered across the dark streets, forming an Elemental storm whipping the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan fiercely.

The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan cried out loudly. The entire city could hear it, yet the creature did not back away, despite facing the concentrated attacks.

It recklessly smashed through the Lightning Punishment Formation and charged at the Golden Sun Knight who was giving orders.

It took the Golden Sun Knight by surprise, and he quickly cast a Super Wind Spell in a panic.

The Thousand Leaves Saber spell swept across the sky like blue scythes. The wind razors landed on the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan, giving rise to many metallic clanking sounds!

The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan’s skin was sturdier than steel. The Wind Spell did not inflict any damage on it. It suddenly threw a punch forward with all its might!

The punch produced a strong wind, sweeping at the Golden Sun Knight with ominous power and shattering the Thousand Leaves Saber. The Wind Spell did not stand a chance at all!

The blast sent the Golden Sun Knight flying. The loud rumble echoed throughout the city.

The people in Athens stared at the trembling night sky...

Athens had always been safe. The people would normally enjoy their peaceful lives even when a battle broke out in the city’s west, but the strong wind produced by that punch had interrupted their routines. However, the disturbance did not last for long. The people simply asked what was going on before continuing on with their lives, knowing that the Hall of Knights was already on the move. It was like a stone thrown into a lake. The ripples it stirred up soon dissipated.

“It could have killed the Golden Sun Knight with the punch, but it was off target slightly,” Mo Fan said after witnessing everything.

“It wasn’t off target, it was aiming it at the city!” Apas corrected him.

“Was it trying to...” Mo Fan looked behind him.

The Parthenon Temple was located in Athens. Even if anything happened, only the districts along the outskirts would be in danger. It was unlikely any danger would befall the city’s heart. The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan was trying to make its way toward the city’s center, even though it knew it had no chance of breaking through the line of defense set up by the knights.

Even without Apas’ analysis, Mo Fan could easily sense the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan’s anger and despair. It was like a middle-aged man who had lost his only kin, spurred into doing something crazy after behaving calmly for a few days.

The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan could have run away, but it chose not to. Its blood was pouring out like a stream, but it was still heading for the center of the city. Spells were blasting it like cannons, yet they did not stop it from moving its feet...

Strong winds produced by the impacts swept in all directions continuously. Mo Fan and Apas were standing on the top of a building. The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan was very close to him, but it did not pay attention to the people that were not blocking its path. Mo Fan watched the creature stride past him...

The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan suddenly turned around and stared at the two tiny figures on the top of the building; they were not sure which of them caught its attention.

“All unauthorized personnel are to leave at once!” a Silver Moon Knight yelled at them

Mo Fan and Apas did not move, not planning to leave.

The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan stared at Apas and Mo Fan. Its eyes were too big, and filled with blood-red lines; it was difficult to tell who they were focusing on!

Chapter 1633 Eye Contac

“Axis of Death!”

A loud voice sounded as Mo Fan was being baffled by the Tyrant Titan’s reaction. Another Golden Sun Knight had appeared out of nowhere, his golden robe drifting in the wind. His figure did not seem small in front of the Tyrant Titan. The silver brilliance encapsulating him set off his noble bearing!

He was continuously Blinking through the air, leaving a special spatial point at his previous positions. The spatial points eventually combined into a silver compass, which fired a deadly ray at the forehead of the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan!

The Golden Sun Knight stopped moving after the deadly ray lanced through the air, pausing at the same height as the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan’s head. Meanwhile, the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan’s lifeless body slowly fell backwards!

The Golden Sun Knight had his back to the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan, but did not bother turning around to look at the creature. Its giant head barely missed him as it fell to the ground, yet it felt like everything was under his control. He knew the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan would not touch him.

The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan landed heavily on the ground. It could only see the bottom of the Golden Sun Knight's feet. It never had the chance to take a close look at his face.

Mo Fan was amazed by the overwhelming power of the Space Magic. It had claimed its target's life in an instant! Even the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan, known for its tenacity, stood no chance against it!

The Space Magic dissipated as swiftly as how it had appeared, but it left an ineradicable scene in Mo Fan's mind.

Dead!

The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan had died, just like that!

Unlike the first Golden Sun Knight, he could sense a suffocating pressure from the Golden Sun Knight with the Space Element after witnessing his strength!

"Take care of its remains, recover the order of the city as soon as possible," the Golden Sun Knight coldly ordered the rest of the knights that had regrouped around him.

"Affirmative!"

"It's a relief that Master Norman showed up in time to take care of the berserk Silver Moon Tyrant Titan... for some reason, the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan wasn't afraid of dying. It kept charging at the city recklessly. Only low-level creatures would behave like that, why would a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan behave like that too?" the Wind Super Mage who was commanding the knights wondered aloud.

"You can report to the Silver Moon Hall of Knights for now. You aren't ready to wear the Golden Sun badge," the Golden Sun Knight the knights called Norman spoke up coldly.

"Master Norman...I..."

Norman did not give him any chance to speak. He looked briefly at Mo Fan and Apas, also a little confused as to why the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan was staring at them.

However, he was not the kind of person to get to the heart of every matter. Silver dust surrounded him even though he was not constructing a Star Constellation. He suddenly vanished into thin air, despite the pleading of the Golden Sun Knight in charge of the battle.

Mo Fan quickly looked around to see how far a Mage like him could travel with Blink.

To Mo Fan's surprise, there was no sign of the man, as if he had disappeared completely. The silver dust in the air slowly dissipated.

A Blue Star Knight jumped onto the building and said with a cold face, "You two, the show is over!. Please leave at once. You shouldn't have disturbed us by entering the area without permission!"

"Who was that Golden Sun Knight? I don't think I met him in the Parthenon Temple," Mo Fan asked blithely.

“Are you referring to Master Norman?” The Blue Star Knight was around the age of twenty. It was obvious that he had never participated in a battle at this level. His stern face was a disguise. His hands were still trembling!

“Yeah, your commander is a Golden Sun Knight too, so why did that man have the right to demote your commander?” Mo Fan asked.

“Master Norman was our Golden Sun Knights’ Combat Officer for many years. He might have retired, but his reputation is still around,” the young Blue Star Knight said.

“Oh, isn’t a Combat Officer the trainer of the knights?” Mo Fan went on.

“Exactly, Master Norman specifically trains the Golden Sun Knights. The Blue Star Knights and the Silver Moon Knights are not qualified to be trained by him,” the Blue Star Knight said. He suddenly wondered why he was even talking to the two strangers. He immediately straightened his face and said, “You haven’t told me who you are!”

“So he’s the Golden Sun Knights’ Combat Officer. He’s the main instructor, then. No wonder the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan didn’t stand a chance against him. I bet someone like him wouldn’t show himself easily,” Mo Fan continued on blithely.

“Of course, it’s our honor to see Master Norman in action today... damn it, why do you keep interrupting me? Please leave at once, we still have to clean up the mess. No unauthorized personnel are allowed to stay here!” the Blue Star Knight said anxiously.

Mo Fan did not recall seeing Norman back when he caused a huge scene in the Parthenon Temple. It was very likely that Norman had happened to be away. Otherwise, he would have been a huge problem for Mo Fan, even in his demon form.

The Parthenon Temple was indeed stacked. Mo Fan was relieved that he had not stumbled into a monster like Norman.

“Well, we were the ones that first noticed the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan was about to go berserk. My friends were evacuating the streets and protecting the people before the Hall of Knights came,” Mo Fan explained.

“So it was you and your friends... thank you so much! If it weren’t for you and your friends, it would have been a lot worse!” the Blue Star Knight smiled sincerely. He seemed a little muddleheaded.

“It’s nothing, My friends and I lack many things – money, girlfriends, resources – but we never lack a sense of justice!” Mo Fan proclaimed heartily.

“Right, you have the spirit of a knight! I thank you on behalf of the Hall of Knights!” the Blue Star Knight said.

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Apas remained silent. She was still in deep thought when the Blue Star Knight left.

Mo Fan placed his palm on her head and asked, “Was it talking to us?”

“Mm, it knew we were looking for the young Tyrant Titan’s heart.”

“How did it know?” Mo Fan asked, confused.

“I told it. It knew I am a Medusa, too,” Apas replied.

“...were you two communicating through eye contact?” Mo Fan asked speechlessly.

“Things are a lot more complicated than we imagined,” Apas told him instead.

Chapter 1634: Love At First Sigh

1634 Love At First Sigh

The incident calmed down quickly since there were no casualties. Xinxia called Mo Fan early in the morning the next day to ask about it. Mo Fan conveniently accused Tata of not treating his warning seriously.

“Brother Mo Fan, it’s a relief that you and your friends were there...” Xinxia was utterly clueless about Mo Fan’s attempt to warn her. She was currently in England, and due to the time difference, she was asleep by the time Mo Fan called her. Tata did not tell her about the call, either, so she only knew what had happened when she saw the news the following day. She was relieved that there were no injuries.

“You should get another phone, with only my number in it.” Mo Fan was extremely annoyed by Tata’s intervention.

“Sure, Brother Mo Fan, stay a few more days in Athens. I’ll be going back once I’m done with my stuff here. I’ll invite your friends to the Mountain of the Goddess to express my gratitude,” Xinxia agreed cheerfully.

“Oh, that won’t be necessary. Speaking of which, will someone dying in the incident affect you? I mean the election,” Mo Fan asked.

“Athens’ safety is indeed part of my responsibilities, but the problem is that the Hall of Knights doesn’t take orders from me directly, especially when it comes to protecting the city. Tata didn’t ignore your call on purpose, it’s just that she knew telling me wouldn’t make any difference. The Hall of Knights will only treat a matter seriously if there’s enough evidence to prove it is a threat... therefore, in a situation like this, I can only ask the people that are supporting me behind the scenes for help. As for the Hall of Knights...” Xinxia trailed off.

Mo Fan could easily sense how helpless Xinxia felt.

Xinxia was an outsider in the Parthenon Temple. She did not have many connections, nor a strong background. The authorities of the Parthenon Temple were currently doing things their own ways, and were hesitant to clarify which Candidate they were supporting.

As a result, the Candidates could only rely on their external influence to convince the internal authorities of the Parthenon Temple, hence why Xinxia and Izisha had been focusing on obtaining support from other countries recently.

“I’m sorry to hear that,” Mo Fan sighed.

Mo Fan was constantly worrying about Xinxia after he agreed to let her stay at the Parthenon Temple. It was extremely difficult for someone like Xinxia, who had grown up in China, to obtain support from the old cunning foxes in the Parthenon Temple. If the people had not been suspicious of Izisha’s resurrection and the chaos she had brought upon the Parthenon Temple recently, there was no chance Xinxia, who had appeared out of nowhere, would have stood a chance in the election. Izisha could have easily crushed her with her connections alone!

Mo Fan only knew that apart from Haylon, the Hall Master of the Hall of Knights, who had clearly indicated that he was supporting Xinxia, the others holding key positions in the Parthenon Temple were similar to a military clique, and could not afford to offend any of the Candidates.

The problem was that, even though Haylon was the Hall Master, the Hall of Knights had a very complicated structure, too. Different knights were appointed to different Muses and Servants. Meanwhile, the Blue Star Knights, Silver Moon Knights, and Golden Sun Knights had their own leaders. Haylon was in a situation similar to Xinxia. Not everyone in the Hall of Knights necessarily took orders from him, despite his position.

Haylon was now Xinxia’s trump card. She did not want Haylon to publicly declare his stance until the situation became clearer, thus allowing Haylon to observe and pull strings behind the scenes in Xinxia’s favor. Otherwise, knowing Izisha, once Haylon declared his stance, she would do everything she could to impeach him. There were many people in the Parthenon Temple waiting to replace him!

Mo Fan was not very familiar with the complicated situation of the Parthenon Temple, but he was sure about one thing: Xinxia would be held responsible if the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan had killed a lot of people in West Athens!

If a Candidate could not even guarantee the city’s safety, she would immediately lose a lot of support and become the object of derision from the other Candidates.

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After chatting with Xinxia, Mo Fan began to wonder if the Tyrant Titan’s heart was another one of Izisha’s conspiracies.

However, after asking Tata about it, the old woman stated that even though Izisha was the kind of ruler that would use all kinds of tricks to guarantee her status, she was a true protector of Athens. She would not treat the blood of her people as a red carpet leading to her throne.

“Brother Mo Fan, let’s not assume Izisha is behind it. I don’t think she would do something like that. It would not help her. Asha’ruiya is also a Candidate, apart from us. She would be dooming herself if she did something like that!” Xinxia said.

“Fine, I guess I’m worrying too much about it,” Mo Fan said.

—

Mo Fan paid Zhao Manyan a visit that afternoon. Zhao Manyan's injuries were a lot more serious than he had thought. A Servant of the Parthenon Temple had come to treat him, yet he still had not recovered.

Mo Fan received a call from Mui Nuxin when the sky was about to darken. He had nothing better to do, so he gladly accepted her invitation.

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"Mu Bai, are you sure you don't want to go? Mui Nuxin is a great beauty, I can introduce her to you..." Mo Fan urged him.

"That only works on Zhao Manyan. If you tell him that, he would go with you even if he was limping. I'm planning to go to the auctions or look around at the marketplace to see if I can find anything useful for my breakthrough," Mu Bai answered.

"You shouldn't rush it. We'll figure out a way together. I'll try and ask around to see if there are any suitable resources for you," Mo Fan said.

"I doubt it's going to be easy looking for them?" Mu Bai said.

"It's not going to be easy if you look for them yourself. Don't forget that you still have Fanxue Mountain behind you," Mo Fan reminded him.

"Well... it's my own cultivation, I shouldn't rely on Fanxue Mountain's resources, it's still growing..." Mu Bai said.

"You are now a member of Fanxue Mountain. Once you achieve the Super Level, you are going to play an important role. Don't be shy; that Mui Nuxin is the Mui Clan's treasurer! She's also an important business partner of our Fanxue Mountain. It won't be a waste of your time. Perhaps we might even ask her for help to look for the resources you need," Mo Fan suggested.

"Alright," Mu Bai finally nodded.

Mu Bai also knew how difficult it would be for him to attempt the breakthrough on his own. He had already had a few goes at it, but it felt like he was only getting himself badly bruised. He had to rest up for a long time before the next attempt.

He had nothing useful to use for now. Any artifacts or springs that could help him recover a bit quicker would definitely speed the process up!

He was fortunate to have even probed the Super Level. If he did not take hold of the opportunity, he would lose it soon! The chance only occurred once in a blue moon. He had to seize the opportunity while he could!

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Mo Fan invited Heidi along, too. Brianca was still recovering from her injuries, and did not come along.

They arrived at the highest floor of the building, which had a spectacular view from the window. They could easily enjoy the night view of Athens. Mo Fan had noticed that wealthy people like Mui Nuxin and

Zhao Manyan were quite fussy about the environment of restaurants. Mo Fan always felt like his eyes widened on their own when seeing the places they invited him to. If he had to make the decision, he would most likely have ended up in a pizza shop at the corner of a street!

The waiter ushered the group of four to a table with an excellent view. Mo Fan glanced at the table and saw a glamorous woman seated beside Mui Nuxin.

The woman was listening attentively to Mui Nuxin. Her eyebrows were long and elegant. Mo Fan could see her tender, pale skin through the curtain of water. She was wearing a black dress, her collar bones slightly revealed from her posture. Her smooth shoulders were exceedingly alluring...

Mo Fan kept staring at the woman as he approached the table. It was his first time being so attracted to a woman's shoulders. Normally, he would be staring at their bust, but not this time. Most people would have some moles or blackheads on their skin, but the woman's skin was in perfect condition!

"What did I tell you? You can't regret coming with me. The girl sitting beside Mui Nuxin is pretty hot!" Mo Fan said.

"She looks a little familiar," Mu Bai said.

"Yeah, I find every good-looking girl familiar too," Mo Fan laughed. He was obviously in a good mood.

The group went over to the table that Mui Nuxin had reserved. Mui Nuxin received them with a smile and invited them to take their seats with a polite gesture.

"Aren't you going to introduce this gorgeous lady to us first..." Mo Fan said mischievously looked at the woman he found interesting.

Mui Nuxin was stunned.

The woman in a black dress slowly turned around, revealing her face. Her eyes were like a pair of black gems, looking at Mo Fan.

Her long hair was tied up with a red headscarf. Mo Fan only then noticed that her hair was as silver-white as snow!

When Mo Fan saw her face, he opened his mouth so wide that it could hold an entire plate in it.

Mui Nuxin giggled when she saw Mo Fan's reaction. She inquired after a moment, "Do I still need to introduce her to you?"

"Well...(cough cough!), I was wondering why I felt like I was shot by Cupid when I saw you. Xuexue, when did you come to Athens? Mui Nuxin, why didn't you tell me she was here? Ah, allow me to introduce you, this is Mu Bai," it was impossible to describe Mo Fan's expression in a word or two.

"I know him," Mu Ningxue said expressionlessly.

"Ah, this, this is..." Mo Fan pointed at Apas, who was very close to him.

Apas and Mo Fan were standing closer than normal acquaintances. Mo Fan could already sense Mu Ningxue's icy gaze. He was suddenly lost for words when he tried to explain who Apas was.

Would Mu Ningxue believe him if he told her Apas was his Contracted Beast?

Chapter 1635: Bad Things Smashed Together

1635 Bad Things Smashed Together

Mo Fan had barely come up with an explanation for Xinxia. He had not come up with an explanation for Mu Ningxue yet. The speech he had prepared for Xinxia was useless on Mu Ningxue!

He was not mentally prepared at all. He did not even realize that the girl who made his heart race as he slowly approached the table was Mu Ningxue.

Mu Ningxue was dressed differently than normal, wearing a black evening gown. She was incredibly sexy, especially how her shoulders were exposed. Mo Fan believed he could kiss her shoulders for a year without getting enough of them. She looked so different that he did not even recognize her from the side, especially with how her hair was tied up with a headscarf.

Mo Fan had never seen Mu Ningxue dressed up like that. She was young but mature, sexy but composed. She no longer had her normal unapproachable demeanor. Mo Fan was already used to her icy bearing, and was completely enticed by her charm. He simply had the urge to carry her into a room, onto a huge bed...

"My Great Castellan, aren't you amusing? Weren't you supposed to know if Ningxue is here? Why should I tell you?" Mui Nuxin giggled, especially amused after seeing Mo Fan's reaction.

"It's hard to explain it in a few words. Xuexue, why didn't you tell me you were coming? Seriously, you're so gorgeous today, I couldn't even recognize you. It's such a relief that it was you. I initially thought I was such a scum that I would be so easily allured by any woman, but it turned out to be you, hahaha, HAHAAH! That's great!" Mo Fan sat down beside Mu Ningxue and quickly blurted out some comforting words.

Apas and Heidi took their seats, too. They were rather surprised.

Mo Fan had always been fearless. He even dared to intimidate the Scorpion Lord Medusa, yet was there really someone he was afraid of?

"Mu Bai, who is she?" Heidi whispered curiously.

The new woman was extremely good-looking. Heidi was always confident in her appearance, but somehow, she was a little ashamed when facing this woman with an unusual bearing.

"Someone that Mo Fan likes," Mu Bai said. He was not too sure how to explain their relationship.

Mu Ningxue had never clarified that she was going to marry Mo Fan. It had been a long time since Mu Bai had last contacted anyone from Mu Ningxue's family. He had no idea if Mo Fan had succeeded in winning her affection. He only knew the relationship between them was a little ambiguous, especially since they had established Fanxue Mountain together...

“He likes every good-looking woman. Isn’t that what he said?” Apas piped up with a gloating grin.

“You’re right. In that case, you can think of her as Mo Fan’s goddess,” Mu Bai said.

“Oh, I think I understand now,” Heidi nodded. She could not wait to enjoy the show...

—

If Mo Fan had known Mu Ningxue was here, he would never have brought Apas along. He would have tossed her into the Contract Space instead, but it was too late now.

“Let’s eat first,” Mui Ningxue told Mui Nuxin. She was not in the mood to listen to Mo Fan’s explanation.

“Mm,” Mui Nuxin nodded.

“Ah, I have something to tell you, it’s about Mu Bai. He’s close to reaching the Super Level. I was thinking that since he’s one of us, we should help him collect the resources he might need,” Mo Fan said.

“I’m not in a rush,” Mu Bai said.

“Of course you are, having a Super Mage means having another reliable helper...” Mo Fan said.

“I’ll stick to Mu Ningxue’s decision. She’s in charge of Fanxue Mountain, you only have a title with no obligations,” Mu Bai said.

—

The invitation was both shocking and exciting for Mo Fan.

He was planning to go back to Fanxue Mountain after paying Xinxia a visit. It had been so long since he last saw Mu Ningxue, considering he had spent almost half a year at the Alps and in Egypt.

Imagine if a couple had not met for half a year, yet the wife saw her husband walking closely with a gorgeous young girl as soon as they met. Mo Fan was seriously worried that Mu Ningxue would end his life once and for all with her Ice Crystal Bow.

“Mu Ningxue, did you come to Athens for something urgent?” Mu Bai believed he had gloated enough. He sensibly changed the topic.

“Mm, we found an island with quartz reefs in the East China Sea. We are planning to export the ores to Europe, most likely to Athens. Mui Nuxin happened to have enough resources here. We also plan to buy a batch of defensive Equipment. Our Mages stationed on the Quartz Reef Island had a lot of casualties recently,” Mu Ningxue said.

“What creatures are there on the island?” Mo Fan asked.

“A bunch of Tyrannical Demon Shellfish. They are fond of the ores, too. Before we found the island, the Tyrannical Demon Shellfish that reached the Warrior-level would cultivate on the island to evolve into Golden Demon Shellfish. These Golden Demon Shellfish have been quite a nuisance for us,” Mu Ningxue said.

“Speaking of which, Mo Fan, this was the reason why I went with Zu Xiangtian to meet Rosie. She’s our first option for reaching a deal with,” Mui Nuxin chimed in.

Mui Nuxin explained everything that had happened to Mu Ningxue.

“If that’s her attitude toward the incident, it shows us that she doesn’t have any principles. She’s not a reliable business partner,” Mu Ningxue stated.

Mu Ningxue was extremely strict about the personalities of her business partners. Mo Fan was quite surprised. He was actually worried that Mu Ningxue would blame him for ruining her plan.

Mo Fan did not have a positive first impression of Rosie, either. She was reluctant to tell them the truth about the young Tyrant Titan’s heart, even though Leng Qing had already explained how much of a threat the Tyrant Titan would be to the people.

“Perhaps I have already gotten used to it after staying in this circle for a long time... but it’s good that you only choose to work with people who can stick to their principles. At least it won’t give Fanxue Mountain a bad name,” Mui Nuxin admitted.

When it came to Fanxue Mountain’s growth, its safety was Mu Ningxue’s priority, followed by its reputation.

If she did not care about principles, like how Rosie had disregarded the safety of the people in Athens, how could a little clan in Athens possibly outgrow Fanxue Mountain?

“We have another problem. If we want to sell the high-quality ore in Europe, we’ll need approval from Europe’s Magic Ores Association, and their appraisal. Unfortunately, the person in charge is from the Zu Clan,” Mui Nuxin said.

“...” Mo Fan was left speechless.

Why did the bad things always come bundled up together?

Chapter 1636: He Didn’t Have a Hear

1636 He Didn’t Have a Hear

Late at night, the lights under the Parthenon Temple faded away. At this particular time of the season, a bright cold moon hung in the sky above the Mountain of the Goddess. Its light covered the mountain like a silver veil, adding a mystical feeling to the elegant mountain.

At the foot of the mountain, behind a small hill, stood a simple wooden hut close to a stream. A man in a white robe sat on the roof staring at the blurred outline of the Mountain of the Goddess under the moonlight in melancholy.

Soft footsteps sounded from the path in the woods. The man looked into the woods. His gray-blue eyes glittered in the night.

“What do you want?” the man asked.

"Can't I pay you a visit? Either way, you're still my brother..." the woman replied, still approaching the man.

"Just spill it," the man sniffed.

"Have you seen her, Norman?" Asha'ruiya asked.

"Who?" Norman said.

"You know who, her identity was already revealed. I bet you're back because you want to see the sister you've never met before, right?" Asha'ruiya said.

"I'll see her when the time comes. I don't need you to remind me," Norman said patiently.

"Why do I feel like you are very disappointed in me? We haven't seen each other for so many years. Father took us both in, so we should be like a family..." Asha'ruiya said.

"You know the things that you've done," Norman harrumphed coldly.

"I need to find a way to survive in a place where everyone is trying to outwit one another. When I needed you to step forward to protect me, you were feeling depressed in some forgotten corner across the world instead. What did you want me to do? Stick to the principles father and you taught me? If I had done that, not even my bones would be left now!" Asha'ruiya raised her voice slightly, her face cold.

Norman was briefly startled. He looked at Asha'ruiya, who had stopped in her tracks.

"Even so, you should never set your foot into... forget it, there's no chance you will leave even if I said anything," Norman shook his head. He did not want to speak about it.

"So, did you come back to make clear whose side you're on?" Asha'ruiya asked him.

"I don't know," Norman replied.

"You do know that the whole Hall of Knights will only listen to you. Izisha tried everything she could to look for you. She wanted to convince you that she would bring back the glory that the Parthenon Temple once had..." Asha'ruiya said.

"She did find me, but... something feels strange about her," Norman said.

"Hehe, we can't even tell if she's a human or a demon creature now. She clearly didn't master the Spell of Resurrection, yet she managed to come back to life..." Asha'ruiya said.

"The Parthenon Temple is no longer the place I was familiar with. I think I no longer belong here, either," Norman looked at the Mountain of the Goddess. His mind was constantly recalling the past, the grief and the sorrow he had experienced here, and the countless bodies buried under its brilliance. It was a place with unsurpassed authority, a world-class reputation, endless fortune, and the Spell of Resurrection that was considered a blessing from the Gods!

"I hope you will side with me," Asha'ruiya said.

"Do you think that's possible? Ask yourself honestly, would father still acknowledge you as his daughter if he knew what you had done!?" Norman answered quickly.

"You won't side with Izisha, and you're not willing to side with me either, that leaves only one choice..." Asha'ruiya said.

"I won't decide until I see her. If there's nothing else, you should get some rest. You may only call me your brother once you've given up on your other side," Norman said.

"I won't give it up; it can protect me better than you," Asha'ruiya said.

"I can't talk to you if you keep persisting in going the wrong way." Norman rose to his feet. He jumped down from the roof and headed for the door.

Asha'ruiya bit her lips while staring at Norman's back.

She said after a moment, "I went to look for Austin, but he doesn't recognize me."

"You found Austin?" Norman halted in his tracks. He glanced at Asha'ruiya curiously.

"I'm the only person that knew his existence and location before, but someone else has found him. They are preparing a delicate Dragon Hunting Ritual for him, too," Asha'ruiya said.

Norman frowned. He stared at Asha'ruiya, trying to confirm she was not lying to him.

"Who is it?" he finally asked.

"Someone with a formidable background, someone that has control over many powerful officials, someone that even Izisha wouldn't dare provoke," Asha'ruiya said.

"Austin is so powerful, even Izisha couldn't do anything to him," Norman said.

"They found a way to weaken him. A dragon has its weaknesses, too," Asha'ruiya said.

Norman fell into deep thought.

"They are carrying out their plan in a few days... if you want to do something about it, you should start preparing now. See, despite being a brother, you've never cared for me. Your honorable father was all that mattered. I have had to stand on my own feet since my first year of college, yet I still couldn't help but remind you about something that doesn't concern me," Asha'ruiya said mockingly.

Norman wanted to say something, but Asha'ruiya had already left...

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Mo Fan sat on his couch, meditating with his eyes closed.

His eyes sprang open as soon as he heard the chair being moved in the next room.

He might be meditating, but he was not focused at all. His cultivation was currently stuck at a bottleneck. Cultivating or not would not make any difference. There was hardly any motivation for him to cultivate diligently.

Mo Fan hurried over to the balcony. He turned into a shadow and moved to the next balcony.

The door was open, and the curtains were drifting in the wind. Mo Fan happened to see Mu Ningxue stretching beside her table. He almost drooled at the sight of her alluring figure. He did not have enough at dinner. There were too many people around, so he was ashamed to keep staring at her. However, the two of them were now alone in the middle of the night. He could just be reckless.

“Are you done with your business?” Mo Fan asked.

“Only the first phase,” Mu Ningxue said. She noticed the passionate look in Mo Fan’s eyes and easily read his mind. She spoke first to prevent Mo Fan from taking the initiative, “Let’s take a walk.”

“When it’s already so late?” Mo Fan raised his eyebrows.

Why would they go out for a walk in the middle of the night? Since they were still so young and energetic, shouldn’t they not waste their time and have a few rounds before daylight...

—

In the end, Mo Fan went for a walk with Mu Ningxue.

The place they were staying at had a nice environment. The clean streets and trees were oddly calm and soothing at night.

Mo Fan took the initiative to hold Mu Ningxue’s hand. She did not reject it. Mo Fan slowed down and kept to her pace. Mu Ningxue signaled for them to enjoy the breeze while they were crossing a bridge.

“Can’t you leave the business side in Mu Linsheng’s hands? Why did you have to come to Athens in person?” Mu Linsheng asked.

Mu Ningxue might be in charge of Fanxue Mountain, but she mostly spent her time cultivating. She was obsessed with pursuing a higher level of cultivation, just like Mo Fan. As the ruler of Fanxue Mountain, how could she survive amid the wolves and tigers if she was not strong enough?

The reasons that Mu Ningxue explained during dinner were not strong enough to convince him that she had to come to Athens in person. Mo Fan did not want to ask her in front of the others.

“Is there something else bothering you?” Mo Fan asked.

Mu Ningxue lifted her gaze and looked at Mo Fan. She was a little surprised that Mo Fan could tell she had something else in mind.

“Mm, there’s indeed one thing that is bothering me... I had no choice but to come here to find out the truth,” Mu Ningxue said.

“Is it that serious?” Mo Fan asked.

“Do you remember the incident when we first visited Feinia City?” Mu Ningxue asked in a serious voice.

“Yeah, a bunch of sea monsters showed up. Didn’t we already take care of them?” Mo Fan recalled.

“Jiang Yu went to investigate some of the local officials, and discovered that someone was purposely hiding the truth about the missing children, which resulted in the tragedy,” Mu Ningxue informed him.

Mo Fan immediately recalled the infuriating scene of them finding a child's corpse inside the belly of one of the sea monsters.

"Mm, but we weren't able to find out who was behind it," Mo Fan nodded.

Jiang Yu mentioned that when he tried investigating further, he realized the person was not just trying to hide the facts about the missing children; it was much more complicated than that. But the trail had ended after the local official was busted. They were not able to track down the culprit behind the scenes.

"When Shao Yu was patrolling the coast, someone reported a similar incident to her. While she was investigating it, she found a warehouse where the missing children were kept. The missing children were no longer there, but there were a lot of baby goods there. I immediately contacted Jiang Yu and asked him to look into it," Mu Ningxue said.

Fanxue Mountain was very close to Feinia City. There had been no follow-up regarding the case of the missing children since then. To Mo Fan's surprise, Mu Ningxue had actually found some new clues.

No one could possibly turn a blind eye to such an unforgivable act. Mo Fan clenched his fists and said, "I see! Don't worry, once we found who the culprit is, I'm going to snap his neck in half!"

"I seriously don't understand how they could do such a cruel thing to the children!?" Mu Ningxue began to tremble.

"What is it?" Mo Fan looked at Mu Ningxue. He noticed her panicking a little.

"Mo Fan, the kid we found inside the sea monster's belly. Did you know? He...he didn't have a heart," Mu Ningxue was pinching the back of Mo Fan's hand while uttering her words.

Chapter 1637: A Greater Secre

1637 A Greater Secre

Mo Fan felt the pinch. Mu Ningxue would not behave like this if she was not overwhelmed by anger and sorrow. His heart skipped a beat!

He didn't have a heart?

Mo Fan clearly remembered Ai Jiangtu taking the kid out of the Scarlet Soaring Demon's belly. He had even lent a hand to bury the body, but he had never checked to see if the kid still had a heart!

"Why is that?" Mo Fan was both shocked and confused.

"The reason that the missing kid ended up in the Scarlet Soaring Demon's belly... was that he wasn't eaten by the Scarlet Soaring Demon, but someone was using the Scarlet Soaring Demons' trait of eating little kids to conceal their crime of kidnapping them for their hearts!" Mu Ningxue told him.

"Wh...what!?" Mo Fan almost yelled at the top of his lungs. He was utterly dumbfounded by Mu Ningxue's words.

The kids had already lost their hearts before they were eaten by the Scarlet Soaring Demons!?

Mo Fan's heart shuddered. Why did something that was already so cruel have to be tied up with an even scarier truth?

"I came to Athens on my own because I didn't want the culprit to know we are making a move," Mu Ningxue said.

"The culprit is here in Athens?" Mo Fan asked curiously.

"Mm, we've tracked the children's hearts to here!" Mu Ningxue said.

Mo Fan now realized why Mu Ningxue was having dinner in a luxurious restaurant in an evening gown. The culprit must have a strong background, so Fanxue Mountain would easily arouse suspicion with their investigation. Therefore, Mu Ningxue had pretended to come for a business trip!

"What else do you know?" Mo Fan growled.

"Jiang Yu has dug very deep into the matter, but he also warned me that the person involved is extremely dangerous. He asked me to be very careful. We aren't sure who the culprit is, but the hearts are indeed here in Athens. Jiang Yu will be here in two days, he will explain the details to us..." Mu Ningxue said.

"Stealing children's hearts. What are they up to?" Mo Fan could not understand the reason behind it.

"Not stealing... they are collecting!" Mu Ningxue corrected him.

From what Mu Ningxue knew, the true number of missing children was far higher than what they knew of. It was not just in Feinia City; the same incidents were happening in other cities, even other countries...

"Collecting hearts?" Mo Fan was lost in thought after learning the terrifying, disappointing truth.

He had only found out about the despicable act of General Ethan and his subordinate Gangma in Egypt. Those pricks, driven by their greed, considered themselves honorable despite their evil acts. Their twisted personalities and hearts were even more disgusting than the demon snakes and scorpions! Apas' accusations of humans also left Mo Fan in deep thought.

He did not expect the people of Fanxue Mountain to find out the truth about the missing children in Feinia City after he had just left Egypt. He was once again disheartened by the truth. He could not help but despise his own kind.

How many could the demon creatures possibly eat?

Humans were 'eating' more than the demon creatures!

What was wrong with humans? Why did they have to devastate one another?

Gangma had kidnapped the young girls to satiate his own desires, and to expand his connections. They were feeding the young girls to the Medusae in return for temporary peace. But what kind of reason would someone have for collecting children's hearts?

Mo Fan had assumed the Black Vatican was the definition of evil. No one could possibly be worse than the Black Vatican! The members of the Black Vatican were not even worthy to be called humans, but after the things he had been through, he suddenly felt that evil was nothing but a bottomless abyss. Whenever he thought he had seen the darkest side of humans, something worse was still happening just beyond his sight!

"I'm sorry, it was meant to be a relaxing walk, but I end up saying these things to you," Mu Ningxue sighed when she noticed the icy aura Mo Fan was emitting.

"I'm the least of your worries. I will never forgive the people behind it!" Mo Fan swore.

He had plenty of time to flirt with Mu Ningxue, but if he did not take out the culprit, it would feel like an annoying fishbone was stuck in his throat!

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Jiang Yu arrived in Athens in the afternoon the next day.

It had been a long time since Mo Fan had last seen him, and they had barely contacted one another after the national team was disbanded. It went without saying that everyone on the national team was going to have great achievements in their respective fields.

Zhao Manyan had almost recovered by now. He happily invited Jiang Yu to the reflexology center when he heard Jiang Yu had come to Athens.

Jiang Yu might have seemed like an honest man, but he was surprisingly 'playful' too. However, he was not in the mood, since he was here for some serious business.

"Damn it, how is that even possible!?" Zhao Manyan also had a strong reaction after hearing Jiang Yu's message.

Zhao Manyan was around when they were looking for the missing children. Even a heartless man like him was disheartened by the truth... he had tried so hard to find the kid that had been kidnapped!

Little did Zhao Manyan know, there was a greater secret behind it!

"It's not like I didn't want to find out the truth, but the person behind it is too powerful. I was warned as soon as I tried to look into it," Jiang Yu said helplessly.

"Who warned you?" Mo Fan asked.

"Not sure, but one of the elders warned me. He must have been pressured by someone else," Jiang Yu said.

"Who exactly is it, acting so arrogantly after doing such a heartless thing!?" Zhao Manyan cursed.

There was a sudden knock on the door while they were in the middle of the discussion.

"Who is it?" Mo Fan asked patiently.

They had all gathered in Mo Fan's room. Everyone that was supposed to be here was inside the room, including Brianca and Heidi. They were also enraged after hearing the truth, and swore to hunt the culprit down.

"Room service, sir, didn't you ask me to come service you?" an alluring voice said outside the door. It completely ruined the tense atmosphere inside the room.

Everyone looked at Mo Fan with weird faces!

Mo Fan's eyes widened, too. Since when did he ask for some special room service? Why would he even think about it at a time like this? He would only do so after he was done with the matter... ahem, speaking of which, the seductive voice sounded a little familiar...

Mo Fan walked to the door under everyone's suspicious eyes, and opened the door.

As he thought... Asha'ruiya was standing at the door with a naughty grin!

"It's really you, you little cunning vixen!" Mo Fan blurted out. The woman always seemed to know where to find him!

Chapter 1638: The Guild of the Wicked

1638 The Guild of the Wicked

"There are so many people here," Asha'ruiya poked her head into the room and walked inside before Mo Fan gave his permission. She did not treat herself as an outsider.

"What do you want? We are discussing something important, if you have any other thoughts, we'll meet somewhere else... no, I wanted to say, you should stop bothering me. I'm taken already, Asha'ruiya, you are a nice woman," Mo Fan blabbered.

"Isn't she A..." Zhao Manyan's eyes straightened when he saw Asha'ruiya!

"She's Ye Meng'e, wait...your surname is Ye too..." Mo Fan quickly interrupted Zhao Manyan.

Heidi and Brianca were present. If they knew the woman was Asha'ruiya, one of the Candidates for the role of the Goddess of the Parthenon Temple, the situation would seriously get out of control.

Even though Asha'ruiya was a public figure in Europe, she wore a veil most of the time, thus not many people had seen her face. Asha'ruiya was still wearing a veil to cover her face slightly, even here.

Knowing the problems between the Alps Institute and the Parthenon Temple, Mo Fan did not want Zhao Manyan to say Asha'ruiya's name. He called her by the Chinese name she gave him when they first met instead.

However, Mo Fan suddenly realized that her Chinese name had the surname Ye too, just like Ye Xinxia. Surely it was not a mere coincidence!

Zhao Manyan quickly realized why Mo Fan had interrupted him.

"I suddenly noticed that we have gathered some of the most beautiful women in the world in the same room," Zhao Manyan exclaimed as a way to change the topic.

Mo Fan briefly scanned the women in the room. Zhao Manyan was absolutely right about that!

Brianca, Heidi, Asha'ruiya, and Mu Ningxue were all beauties among beauties, as was Apas, currently sitting on the couch playing with Little Flame Belle. The five of them could easily outshine every woman on the street!

"I know what you are looking for," Asha'ruiya cut straight to the topic.

"You know? How do you know? Right, it's not difficult to find out that we are looking for the source of the young Tyrant Titan's heart, especially for an information vendor like you," Mo Fan said.

Asha'ruiya shook her head. She looked at Mu Ningxue and asked, "Are you investigating the incidents of missing children?"

Mu Ningxue's gaze sharpened. She immediately put on a hostile face.

She had only mentioned it to Mo Fan. Only those in the room knew the truth, so how did this uninvited guest know too? Unless... Asha'ruiya was the culprit she was looking for, or at least she was somehow related to the culprit!

"I do want to have a showdown with you, but not now... I know you're looking for the person behind it because this guy here was getting some information from my people. I happened to be investigating the same matter lately, so I didn't have trouble tracking him to Fanxue Mountain." Asha'ruiya pointed at Jiang Yu.

Jiang Yu dropped his jaw. He finally realized something after staring at Asha'ruiya for some time, "Your people? I got the information from a master. Wait, you are from the network, too?"

"What network? What the hell are you talking about?" Mo Fan was utterly confused.

"The Hunter Network, a network of information across countries. The Secret Tipping Scrolls purchased from our country's Hunter Union is one of the projects handled by the Hunter Network. They specialize in gathering information: information on demon creatures, organizations, Mages, equipment... their organization branched off from the Hunter Union. It even has information about the Black Vatican, Hall of Assassins, and other independent factions, resistances, and cults. When you asked me to look into the incidents of the missing children in Feinia City, I couldn't find any information about it through official channels in our country, so I had to collect the information through the Hunter Network. It was a Master of the Hunter Network who tipped me that the culprit we are looking for is one of the clans in Athens!" Jiang Yu said.

Mo Fan had heard about the Secret Tipping Scrolls before. Many Hunters sold valuable information they had found through them; other Hunters could then buy the Secret Tipping Scrolls that contained information about the things they were looking for. Mo Fan spent a fortune on the Secret Tipping Scrolls when he was looking for the young Medusa, which had allowed him to narrow down the search area to the temple!

To Mo Fan's surprise, these informers had formed a network, and were referred to as the Hunter Network!

"But I told the master not to reveal who I am!" Jiang Yu protested.

"There's no such thing as absolute secrecy in this world. You were exposed the moment you bought the information from the Hunter Network, so it was not difficult to find out what Fanxue Mountain is up to," Asha'ruiya said.

"So are you saying... the Hunter Network is like Baidu for Mages?" Mo Fan asked curiously.

"..."

"..."

The Hunter Network was obviously not the same as Baidu, because it was selling some of the most confidential intel in the world!

"If you can find out our intentions so easily, wouldn't that mean the culprit is also aware of why we are in Athens?" Mu Ningxue asked.

Asha'ruiya shook her head and said, "They might suspect something, but their information is nowhere as accurate as mine. Well, I'm not that proficient either, but the person he contacted happened to be one of my men... I've always been keeping an eye on your Fanxue Mountain."

"She definitely has a high clearance in the Hunter Network," Jiang Yu muttered.

"Alright, we'll learn more about the Hunter Network next time. Asha'ruiya, if you know what we are up to, why did you purposely visit us? I can't imagine you telling us some important information out of kindness," Mo Fan said.

"It's part of a chain, the people involved have done a lot of outrageous acts. They are called the Wicked, and their influence has extended to many places across the world. They eventually turned into a guild," Asha'ruiya told them.

"The Wicked?" Brianca said.

"Miss Brianca, do you know of the guild?" Mo Fan said.

"Our Alps Institute mainly focuses on helping and raising orphans. I have never met anyone from the guild before, but I heard Miss Ceylan and a few other teachers mention that a student of our school was killed by some sort of a guild while she was trying to save a child. I believe it's the same guild you are referring to," Brianca answered.

"Why does it feel like an international criminal organization to me?" Mo Fan murmured.

"Yes, they have recruited criminals who are wanted by the Magic Association and the governments of different countries to commit crimes. Mo Fan, do you remember the Red Ornaments Guild that we took out in the Caribbean Sea?" Jiang Yu said.

"How could I forget them? Do they have something to do with the missing children, too?" Mo Fan said.

“Not really, but the Red Ornaments Guild is a side branch of the Guild of the Wicked. You could say that the Guild of the Wicked was supporting them behind the scenes. Why do you think the government was struggling to take them out?” Jiang Yu said.

Zhao Manyan immediately recalled the Red Ornaments Guild.

The people of the Red Ornaments Guild were indeed despicable. Not only were they bullying ordinary people that did not know magic, they even proceeded to torture them to get their revenge...

He had thought the Red Ornaments Guild was just a bunch of hoodlums, but they were actually tied to a worse organization instead!

“The pirates of the Red Ornaments Guild were just using the name of the Guild of the Wicked to intimidate their prey. The Guild of the Wicked are the real scum that can do anything for their own gain and greed,” Asha’ruiya stated.

“Which means, we just have to take out this Guild of the Wicked?” Mo Fan spoke up.

“What are we waiting for? Let’s find those scum and kill them all. They might even have a bounty on them. We can earn ourselves a fortune while serving justice!” Zhao Manyan exclaimed, swinging his fists around.

“I doubt it’s that easy,” Heidi cooled him off.

“Even if he knows what I just explained, I wouldn’t be here if it was that simple.” Asha’ruiya pointed at Jiang Yu as if he was just a rookie.

Jiang Yu wanted to say something, but soon swallowed the words back.

It was true that Jiang Yu had only just figured out the Guild of the Wicked was responsible for the disappearance of the young children. It had an entire operation dedicated to kidnapping the children and transporting their hearts to Athens!

However, he had no clue about the identities of its members or how many people it had in Athens, so the Guild of the Wicked was still in the dark.

“I can honestly tell you that if you stick to your current plan, there are only two possible outcomes. First, the culprit will arrange a few scapegoats for you to kill and vent your frustrations. You will soon forget about it while feeling proud that you’ve taken out a poisonous tumor endangering society. Second, someone here is going to die, and the culprit will threaten you with the life of the others to stop you from investigating any further. They will make you suffocate in darkness!” Asha’ruiya declared.

Asha’ruiya sounded extremely serious, and was looking at Brianca. It was obvious that Asha’ruiya knew Brianca was a Super Mage, yet even so, she would not be able to stop the second outcome!

“Mo Fan and I have caught a Red Cardinal of the Black Vatican, why would we be afraid of the Guild of the Wicked?” Zhao Manyan harrumphed coldly.

“The Black Vatican and the Guild of the Wicked are different. The world has zero tolerance for the Black Vatican. If they know someone is a member of the Black Vatican, many different organizations, governments, and the Magic Associations will join hands to annihilate them!

“But the Guild of the Wicked is simply the other side of society. They are rotten meat, but they aren’t poisonous tumors that you can simply remove as you please. They commit crimes for personal gains. Some of the organizations among us are tied up with them. If we start trying to get rid of it, many organizations are going to suffer because of it,” Asha’ruiya informed him.

Chapter 1639: Silver Ornament Master Bartholomew

1639 Silver Ornament Master Bartholomew

If Mo Fan had not gone through the things in Egypt, he would have scoffed at Asha’ruiya’s remark.

Evil was evil; a person that did evil had to be annihilated. They had no reason to live in this world!

However, was that the case?

Gangma had kidnapped many teenaged girls for the government and military officials. From that perspective, those officials were unforgivable too!

However, from another perspective, these officials might have no idea that Gangma had kidnapped those girls. They were simply trying to fulfill their own desires. Some of the officials even took care of the girls and provided for their needs. If Mo Fan proceeded to track down the officials, what should he do about them? Kill them all?

Therefore, Mo Fan had not pursued the matter any further. He had already killed Gangma with his own hands, and General Ethan was being constantly tortured by Medusa’s Curse. It might not fully serve justice for the others, but it was the most that he could do!

The Guild of the Wicked was a similar situation!

They were different from the Black Vatican. The Black Vatican was trying to destroy the whole of mankind. They were no longer people, but a bunch of cultists that treated bringing harm to other people as their religion.

The members of the Guild of the Wicked were after personal gains, and would do anything to achieve their goals.

“They are no different from the Black Vatican if they were responsible for the outrageous acts in Feiniao City,” Mu Ningxue declared coldly.

“Indeed, these people are unforgivable. I know you will want to get to the heart of the matter, but I must warn you so you won’t fall into a deep abyss. The stakes are higher than you can imagine!” Asha’ruiya said.

“Just spill the beans, Asha’ruiya,” Mo Fan said solemnly.

It seemed like they were up to something serious once again. Somehow, they constantly found themselves in great trouble whenever they tried to do a good deed...

"The Guild of the Wicked is collecting the hearts of young children on behalf of someone," Asha'ruiya said.

"Who is it?" Mo Fan asked.

"You don't have to know who the person is for now. Let me ask another question: you happened to stumble into the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan when it attacked the city. Were you investigating the young Tyrant Titan's heart?" Asha'ruiya said.

"Yes," Mo Fan nodded.

"You will never find the truth. The young Tyrant Titan's heart that Rosie was looking for was just an accident..." Asha'ruiya said confidently.

"What do you mean by that?" Brianca asked.

"Rosie needs a young Tyrant Titan's heart, and she knew the Luba Clan had it. Since the young Tyrant Titan's heart did not meet the Luba Clan's requirements, they decided to auction it off so Rosie could buy it," Asha'ruiya said.

Apas, who had remained silent until now, leaned closer and said softly, "The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan only went berserk because so many young Tyrant Titans were killed."

"Many young Tyrant Titans were killed?" Mo Fan repeated in surprise.

"Ah? So the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan wasn't just trying to avenge his kin?" Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

"Getting revenge is one thing, being overwhelmed by despair is another. The Tyrant Titan was a Ruler-level creature. It knew it was going to die if it attacked the city, yet it still charged in. It only behaved so recklessly due to the hatred and despair that had long accumulated in its heart..." Apas said.

Mo Fan recalled the Tyrant Titan's behavior during the attack. It did seem to have gone mad. It did not look like an intelligent Ruler-level creature. It was simply venting its hatred on the city!

"The hearts of young Tyrant Titans, the hearts of young children..." Mu Ningxue murmured the keywords.

"Yes, that's right, their hearts are missing. Are they somehow related?" Zhao Manyan finally realized the connection between the two incidents.

"The hearts of the young children you are looking for are substitutes for the hearts of the young Tyrant Titans," Asha'ruiya said.

Everyone in the room gasped at the same time!

Substitutes for the hearts of the young Tyrant Titans?

The kids whose hearts were stolen and bodies tossed into the ocean, before the Sea Monkey Monsters offered them to other sea monsters...

“Tyrant Titans are born with innate strength; even a young Tyrant Titan is a hundred times stronger than a normal human child in every aspect. Therefore, they need at least hundred children’s hearts to make up for a young Tyrant Titan’s heart,” Asha’ruiya stated firmly.

“Why...why would they do that?” Mo Fan was dumbfounded.

The young Tyrant Titan’s hearts and the hearts of the missing children were two different things. How were they even related?

“To conduct a ritual! The hearts of young Tyrant Titans are the key to it. However, there aren’t many Tyrant Titans left in Europe. Since they couldn’t find enough young Tyrant Titan’s hearts, they could only use the hearts of children...” Asha’ruiya went on.

The shocking news sent chills down everyone’s spines. To think that someone would really use the hearts of children as a substitute ingredient!

“Who is he!?” Mo Fan’s voice turned icy.

“It’s a little complicated...” Asha’ruiya said.

“Just tell me who he is!!” Mo Fan snarled.

“The people collecting the young Tyrant Titan’s hearts are from the Luba Clan. I bet you already know who’s really in charge of the Luba Clan,” Asha’ruiya said.

“The Zu Clan!” Mo Fan said.

“As for the person collecting the young children’s hearts, it’s a Silver Ornament Master of the Guild of the Wicked called Bartholomew. I haven’t found his exact location, but I know the person he’s dealing with. I’ve already asked my people to keep a close eye on him. If you really want to kill him, I’ll notify you as soon as I know where they are!” Asha’ruiya said.

Asha’ruiya’s information was a lot more accurate than Jiang Yu’s. Jiang Yu had only found out about the Guild of the Wicked instead of the mastermind, but Asha’ruiya had given them the name of the mastermind right away, saving them a lot of work!

That being said, they would need someone reliable to verify the information. They could not blindly trust Asha’ruiya’s words...

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Asha’ruiya left the room after giving them the information, not giving them a chance to question her.

“We now have a target, but there’s one thing I don’t understand. Why is she helping us? The information she gave us would easily cost a fortune,” Jiang Yu commented.

The information provided by the Hunter Network was very costly. It was unlikely that anyone in the circle would be willing to share their information for free. After all, information was basically money to them!

Chapter 1640: Flipping Over Right Away

1640 Flipping Over Right Away

"If she's willing to help us, I don't think we should worry about her intentions. It's not like someone's unexplainable relationship with her during the World College Tournament isn't in play here," Zhao Manyan said.

Mo Fan glared at Zhao Manyan, indicating he should shut his mouth.

"Let's get some rest for now. We'll make our move once we receive the update from her," Mu Ningxue said.

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The meeting was dismissed. Brianca and Heidi were the last to leave Mo Fan's room. Mo Fan walked them to the door and waved his hand to say goodbye, but Brianca suddenly turned around and looked at Mo Fan.

"What is it?" Mo Fan asked.

"The woman just then was Asha'ruiya, one of the Candidates of the Parthenon Temple, right? You two seem pretty close to one another," Brianca asked him.

"How did you know?" Mo Fan's eyes widened.

"You said her name when you were demanding the name of the culprit from her. I didn't want to interrupt since you looked very serious just then," Heidi replied stiffly.

"Huh? Did I say her name? Am I that stupid?" Mo Fan was stunned. He recalled the meeting and realized he did call her actual name. He was burning with rage, and completely forgot about the opposition between them.

"Humph, I kept wondering why have so many medicines of the Parthenon Temple. You've been keeping it a secret for so long. Are you seriously treating us like three-year-olds!?" Heidi said.

"I knew her even before the World College Tournament. We did one another some favors, but we weren't that close, either. Please don't misunderstand, I was only keeping it a secret because I know how opposed you two are to the Parthenon Temple. To be honest, not everyone in the Parthenon Temple is a snob," Mo Fan explained in an awkward tone.

"We aren't unreasonable, either. If you had told us right away, why would we be biased against you? After all, you're not from the Parthenon Temple. You shouldn't have hidden it from us, it will only make us more suspicious," Brianca scolded him.

"I got it..." Mo Fan nodded. He immediately thought about Xinxia, and was wondering if he should tell them now.

They were already overreacting because of Asha'ruiya. If he told them about Xinxia now, they were most likely going to explode. He seriously did not understand; the people of the Alps Institute were very

womanlike in terms of their attitude toward the Parthenon Temple. "You are not allowed to have a pleasant conversation with the people I hate, it's a form of betrayal!"

It seemed like it was going to be difficult to convince the Alps Institute to cooperate with Xinxia...

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Asha'ruiya was very efficient. She found out Silver Ornament Master Bartholomew's whereabouts by the next day. The group disguised themselves as tourists as they headed to Lanmu Mountain to the north of Athens.

Lanmu Mountain was a scenic area with only a few structures. The mountain was like a huge national park, covered in rare and beautiful plants. The colorful shrubs were well taken care of, unlike a primitive forest.

The mountain had a retro-style railway for tourists to enjoy its scenic views. Since Spring was approaching its end, most of the tourists had already left, so the number of them on Lanmu Mountain was greatly reduced. The railcar that Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue were in only had four people.

A couple sat in front of them. They had to be from a European country, and were talking in their own language. They were still in the phase of falling head over heels in love, completely immersed in their own world. They could not have cared less about the scenery.

It was the essence of traveling; it did not necessarily have to be the right season or weather. The trip was still going to be pleasant with the right person!

Mo Fan was in the same mood. They were waiting idly for their target to show up, but even so, it did not stop him and Mu Ningxue from enjoying their ride on the retro railcar, a rare moment of peace and comfort.

"I feel like we rarely go out on a date like this," Mo Fan said.

"Mm," Mu Ningxue vaguely replied.

"Why don't we travel around Europe after we are done here? There's no rush going back to Fanxue Mountain," Mo Fan suggested.

"I don't think I can. The threat of the sea monsters is still around, especially at the Quartz Reef Island. I should hurry back and deliver the defensive Equipment to them," Mu Ningxue responded. Mu Ningxue would not have left Fanxue Mountain if it wasn't for the disheartening incident. There were a lot of things she had to handle there. She was already falling behind with her cultivation!

"Alright, I'll go back with you. Feinia City's view isn't too bad, either. Besides, our Fanxue Mountain should be a lot better now!" Mo Fan did not force her.

As they were talking softly, the couple in front of them suddenly raised their voices. The brunette shoved the man's hand away. The man raised his voice after his ego was hurt. The brunette looked at him and said something along the line of "Did you just yell at me!?", even though Mo Fan could not understand a word they said.

“The railcar of love flips over pretty quickly, don’t you think?” Mo Fan said.

“Wasn’t I like that, too?” Mu Ningxue said.

Mu Ningxue recalled how she used to have a bad temper in the past. She would keep a straight face and leave if anything did not go according to her will.

Luckily, Mo Fan was able to cheer her up with some antics all the time. Mu Ningxue realized how relaxing it was back then, being able to both throw a tantrum and laugh happily at any time. However, too many things had happened. She did not even realize her emotions had slowly faded away. She was no longer touched by the little things, nor would she run away from things she could not handle. She continued along on her path expressionlessly. Everything other than magic had lost its brilliance in her eyes.

Meanwhile, Mo Fan was still the same. Mu Ningxue liked to hang around Mo Fan when she was young because Mo Fan was always brimming with life and energy. His heart was warm, just like his blood. He was full of vigor every day... he was still the same now, his heart and blood were still hot, and even the greatest sorrow and despair could not overwhelm his passion and desire. She could not help but look forward to tomorrow and the future when she was staying with him.